

THE JASPER WEEKLY COURIER.

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OFFICE.—IN COURIER BUILDING ON WEST MAIN STREET.

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BRUNO BUETTNER, ATTORNEY AT LAW. And Notary Public, JASPER, INDIANA.

Will practice in all the Courts of Dubois and Perry Counties, Indiana. July 19, '69-y

Clement Doane, ATTORNEY AT LAW JASPER, INDIANA.

Will attend promptly to any business intrusted to him in any of the courts of Dubois county. Office in the Courier Building, on West Main street.

G. T. B. Carr, ATTORNEY AT LAW. JASPER, INDIANA.

Will practice in all the Courts of Dubois and adjoining counties. Office on the South side of the Public Square. Sept 29, '68.

L. Q. DEBRULER. W. A. TRAYLOR.

DEBRULER & TRAYLOR, ATTORNEYS & COUNSELORS AT LAW. JASPER, INDIANA.

Will practice in the Courts of Dubois and adjoining counties. Particular attention given to collections. March 20, '69-y

MALOTT, COBB & SCHAFER.

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Will practice in Courts of Dubois County.

Special attention given to the Collection of Claims. April 17, '68.

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JASPER, INDIANA.

Will practice in the Courts of Dubois and adjoining counties. Particular attention given to collections. Holthaus Notary Public. Office on West Main St. June 16th, 1870-71.

DR. W. M. DEMOTT

Physician. He may be found at Dr. Weiman's office at all hours, when not professionally engaged. May 27th, 1870-71.

Reilly, Barger & Ferrebach.

Carpenters AND

CABINET MAKERS

CORNER OF WEST AND McDONALD STREETS JASPER, INDIANA

FURNITURE Will give prompt attention to putting up buildings in the best style, and are always ready to make contracts for work. Cabinet making of all kinds promptly attended to, and a general assortment of the best furniture kept on hand, and for sale at reasonable prices. Give us a call at John Buchart's former stand. Jan 29, '69-y

UNION BAKERY

AND

CONFECTIONERY,

BY

GOTTIEB SCHOTTNER

On East Main Street, directly in front of the Court House, Jasper, Ind. Good bread and cakes always on hand. Baking done for Weddings and parties on short notice, and warranted satisfactory. Confectionery, Nuts and fruits for sale. Patronage is respectfully solicited. Aug. 6, '69-71

Furniture! Furniture!

THE undersigned informs the public that he has now, and will constantly keep on hand, or manufacture to order, all the latest and most fashionable varieties of Furniture, such as

Wardrobes, Bureaus, Bedsteads, Tables, Lounges, and a large assortment of chairs, of the best styles. He respectfully invites those desiring anything in his line, to call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere, as he is confident he can please them. At his new shop, on the corner of the Public Square, west of the Court-house. November 19, 1867. JACOB ALLES.

My Creed. BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

I hold that Christian grace abounds Where charity is seen; that when We climb to Heaven, 'tis on the rounds Of love to men.

I hold all else gained piety A selfish scheme, a vain pretense. Where centre is not, can there be Circumference?

This I moreover hold, and dare, A firm where'er my rhyme may go, Whatever things be sweet or fair, Loves makes them so.

Whether it be the fallacies That charm to rest the nestling bird, Or that sweet confidence of sighs, And blushes without word:

Whether the dazzling and the flush Of softly sumptuous garden bowers, Or by some cabin door or bush Of ragged flowers.

'Tis not the wide phylactery, Nor stubborn fast, or staid prayers, To make us saints; we judge the tree By what it bears.

And when a man can live apart From work on theologic trust, I know the blood about his heart Is dry as dust.

Judicial Convention.

Agreeable to notice, the counties comprising the Judicial Circuit, viz: Daviess, Gibson, Knox, Pike, Dubois, and Martin, assembled in convention at Princeton, on Thursday, 21st instant: Geo. E. Green, of Knox, was chosen chairman, and Frank Baker, of Martin, and G. M. Emack, of Pike, appointed secretaries.

On motion, the two-thirds rule was adopted in the selection of all officers to be filled by the convention.

Judge John Baker, W. F. Pidgeon, and N. F. Malott were put in nomination for Judge.

Whole number of votes cast 213; necessary to a choice, 142. The following is the result of the several ballots:

First ballot—Baker: Gibson 37, Pike 28, Dubois 40, Pidgeon: Knox 48; Malott: Daviess 36, Martin 24.

Second ballot—Baker: Gibson 33, Pike 14, Dubois 40; Pidgeon: Knox 48, Pike 7; Malott Daviess 36, Gibson 4, Pike 7, Martin 24.

Third ballot Baker: Gibson 26, Dubois 40; Pidgeon: Knox 48; Malott: Daviess 36, Gibson 11, Pike 28; Martin 24.

Fourth ballot—Baker: Gibson 29, Pike 28, Dubois 40; Malott: Daviess 36, Gibson 8, Knox 48, Martin 24.

Fifth ballot—Baker: Gibson 34, Dubois 40; Malott: Daviess 36, Gibson 3, Knox 48, Pike 28, Martin 24.

Sixth ballot—Baker: Gibson 37, Dubois 40; W. H. DeWolf: Pike 28; Malott: Daviess 36, Knox 48, Martin 24.

Seventh ballot—Baker: Gibson 37, Dubois 40; Pidgeon: Knox 48; DeWolf: Pike 28; Malott: Daviess 36, Martin 24.

Eighth ballot—Baker: Gibson 37, Pike 28, Dubois 40; Malott: Daviess 36, Knox 48, Pike 12, Martin 24.

Ninth ballot—Baker: Gibson 37, Pike 16, Dubois 40; Malott: Daviess 36, Knox 48, Pike 12, Martin 24.

Tenth (and last) ballot—Baker: Gibson 28, Dubois 40; Malott: Daviess 36, Gibson 9, Knox 48, Pike 28, Martin 24—total 145.

N. F. Malott having received on the tenth and last ballot the requisite number of votes, was declared the choice of the Convention, and the nomination was afterwards, on motion of Dubois, made unanimous.

The Convention next proceeded to the nomination of a candidate for Prosecutor of the Circuit Court. C. S. Dobbins, of Martin, and Saml. H. Taylor, of Daviess were put in nomination. The following is the result of the ballots:

First ballot—Dobbins: Gibson, 37; Pike, 28; Martin, 24; Dubois, 40. Taylor: Daviess, 36; Knox, 48.

Second ballot—Dobbins: Gibson 37; Knox 24; Pike 28; Martin 24; Dubois 40—total 153. Taylor: Daviess 36; Knox 24—60.

C. S. Dobbins was declared nominated.

Old gent. (disgusted)—"Here, waiters, here's a—a—a caterpillar in this soup!" Waiter (flippantly)—"Yes, sir. About the time of the year for 'em just now, sir."

—They have some peculiar modes of amusing themselves in Lockport. A citizen of that enlightened city the other day covered a dog with kerosene oil and set fire to him.

—To any one who can say "shoes and socks shock Susan," with rapidity and faultless pronunciation, four times running, a large reward will be paid.

—A Paris shoemaker is said to have invented shoes provided with rollers, which allow the wearer to move as fast as a horse and to stop immediately.

The Beauties of Protection.

The New York Express presents the taxpayers of the country with these figures, which every one of them will do well to examine carefully, in order that he may the better understand the system of rascality which the Radicals insist upon making him support. They are taken from official sources, and are entirely correct:

Articles.	Whole tax.	Rec'd by government.	Private bounties.
Pig iron	\$19,620,000	\$1,620,000	\$18,000,000
Salt	3,900,000	1,136,000	2,764,000
Blankets	10,000,000	1,000,000	9,000,000
Cloaks	20,000,000	1,111,111	18,888,889
Total.	\$33,520,000	\$2,757,000	\$30,763,000

Here it will be seen that the people who consume iron, salt, blankets and cloaks have paid in bounties, through the protective policy, to the manufacturers of these articles, nearly fifty-one millions of dollars in the last year. They have paid fifty-three and a half millions in taxes, and only two millions seven hundred and fifty-six thousand dollars of the whole sum has gone into the treasury of the nation. The balance has gone into the pockets of private companies. The people have paid over fifty millions of dollars in taxes within the last year, for the benefit of those engaged in four different branches of business—the manufacture of pig iron, salt, blankets and cloaks. The other industrial interests of the country have been required, through the influence of Radical laws, to pay over fifty millions to enhance the profits of these four interests. And this is what Radicalism calls protecting "home industry." It is robbing the masses for the benefit of the few. It is taxing labor for the benefit of capital—adding to the burdens of the poor and increasing the wealth of the rich. When the tax payers come to do their voting this fall, it will be well for them to understand how the candidates for Congress intend to act in regard to the continuance of this system of unwarranted and unjust taxation, and vote against those who favor it.

Cheerful View of the War Cloud.

War in Europe will have its first effects here by immensely increasing the flow of immigration. Already every careful father who can gather the cash and sends the conscription afar off, is paying the passage of his boys to America. From America they may return home again richer than they went, or the father, perchance, may follow on the voyage; from the army they would probably never return. And this result is secured to us merely by the war fever, even without the war. Next to the increase in immigration will be a demand for our breadstuffs, and high prices for our splendid grain crops. If the war lasts we shall even fill some big gun contracts, and our work shops will burn gas. Europe will go on the debtor side of the books in a very unqualified way. Our bonds will at first go down in the markets of Europe, for there will be a rush for money to be handled in the great financial transactions, and all values held as investment will be on the market; but this will be only a first effect. Later it will be realized that the bonds of this great prosperous people are the only securities worth holding, and they will be in demand at any place. [New York Herald.]

Our Judicial Nominations.

The Judicial Convention, at Princeton, nominated N. F. MALOTT, Esq., for Judge of this Circuit. The contest was an animated one, but finally the choice fell upon one every way worthy of the position. Few men in the district possess higher qualifications, and we are sure that all will acquiesce in the wisdom of the selection.

The nominee for Prosecutor of the Circuit Court, C. S. DOBBINS, of Martin, is well and favorably known throughout the circuit, and recognized as a gentleman combining all the elements of character and knowledge of the law requisite to the responsible position. Mr. D. is now filling the position, and his re-nomination, under a strong opposition, is an evidence that the people are satisfied with his conduct of the office.

Lieut. E. F. LITTLEPAGE, of Pike, the nominee for Prosecutor in this Common Pleas district, is well and favorably known throughout the district—is a rising young lawyer, and will fill the office with credit. [Vincennes Sun.]

This is the view which the New York "Star," the workmen's organ, takes of Boutwell's financial policy: "Boutwell sits securely at Washington, squeezing the heart's blood out of the workmen, and once a month he exhibits with glee the barber's basin into which he has received it, exclaiming triumphantly, 'See how they bleed!'"

The Germans of Savannah, Georgia, have formed a society under the name of "The German Immigrant Aid Society of Georgia."

General George B. McClellan was elected Chief Engineer of the Department of Docks, New York, and will immediately enter on his duties.

A Stock Dealer's Adventures.

NOW YOU SEE IT—NOW YOU DON'T.

There are more pleasant things to have in a family than the delirium tremens. When a man gets so far wrapped up in the pursuit of bugs that he can not tell a box from an Indian wigwag, he should limit the circle of his acquaintances and change his diet. There was a case of delirium tremens at a popular hotel in East Liberty, a few days ago, the sufferer being a stock dealer from Illinois. The individual was carefully nursed during the stay of the malady, and eventually he fully recovered.

Among those of his friends who carefully nursed him during his illness was—well, we will say John Jones, that's as good a name as any. John was a real good, clever fellow, and enjoyed a practical joke as well as the next one. Some time after the restoration to health of the rum victim, a number of the stock-dealers determined to play a practical joke on Jones, and the other day they fulfilled their design to the letter.

John had been accustomed to his regular drinks, and, perhaps, a little more. A few evenings ago he was sitting in his hotel, in East Liberty, quietly puffing his cigar, when a brother stock-dealer entered and grasped him by the hand.—"Good evening, Jones—mercy, how strange you look; you're not sick?" "Me," replied Jones, as he gazed on the new comer; "me sick? never better in my life!"

Soon another of the boys entered the apartment, and, on shaking hands with Jones, exclaimed, "Goodness! Jones, what's the matter? Your hand is awful hot."

"Matter! what the d—! I do you see the matter? There's nothing the matter with me."

One by one Jones' friends entered the room, and, as he welcomed each of them he was similarly greeted, and either the "strange look in his eyes," or "you look very bad," or some similar startling remark was always made to him. The seventh and last of Jones' friends that entered the room carried with him a cigar box containing a rat of the liveliest breed. The box was slid under the bed and the lid opened. Jones and his friends entered earnestly into conversation, the main topic being generally Jones' bad appearance. They had not talked long until the rat jumped out of the cigar box and proceeded around the room in the liveliest possible manner. As previously arranged, none of the boys were to notice the rat, so Jones was the first to start from his chair as the rat ran past his feet. "Hello!—look here—a rat kill him," said Jones, but all his friends denied having seen any rat at all. Silence reigned until his ratship made another dash across the apartment in hopes of finding a place of exit. Again did Jones rise from his chair as he frantically endeavored to direct the eyes of his friends to the rat which stood grinning in a corner, but they positively denied the presence of any rat, and loud enough for Jones to hear, whispered to each other, "He's got 'em," "Send for a doctor," "How he stares," etc. By this time poor Jones was worked up to a fever heat as he endeavored to point out the intruder to the boys, but their only reply was "Let's go for a doctor." With this the crowd, save two, started for the door, as Jones, in a perfect frenzy of terror, at the supposition that he, too, had the delirium tremens, and desiring to set himself right on the record, exclaimed, "Boys come back; I knew there was no rat here, all the time." To this day, Jones don't know whether he saw a rat on the occasion or not.

The engineers are now at work on the Mattoon and Decatur Railroad, and the company will begin grading, tying, and ironing the road this month.—This gives a continuous line from Mount Vernon, Indiana, via Grayville, Olney, Mattoon, and Sullivan, to Decatur. On this there is donated \$185,000.—[New Albany Ledger.]

A mortgage given by the Jeffersonville, Madison, and Indianapolis railroad to Lawson Riggs for \$2,000,000 on the road-bed, rolling stock and machinery of the road was filed in the office of the County Recorder a few days ago. The mortgage required ten two hundred dollar stamps. Under the State law this mortgage was recorded in nine counties, that being the number of counties through which the road passes. [New Albany Ledger.]

MORE INFAMIES.—The outrageous infamies of the Radicals are culminating, as we see that, at West Point, the white cadets are to be coerced into close associations with the negro cadet. A young man, Pardee, of South Carolina, who refused to sit beside the negro, Smith, has been placed under arrest, where he now remains with Cadet Grimshaw, who refused to drill the negro boy.

A man in Boston is so short that when he is ill he don't know whether he has head-ache or corns.

Royal Participants in the War, Actual and Prospective.

Both the Emperor of the French and the King of Prussia are old enough to be thinking about other things than war. Napoleon was sixty-two years of age on the 20th of April last, and his frequent fits of illness, and habits of dissipation in early life, render it extremely doubtful if he reaches, much less passes, three score and ten. King William is even older, having been born on the 22d of March, 1797. The Czar of Russia, who may be expected to take a hand in the game, is much younger than the two sovereigns above mentioned. He was born April 29th, 1818. He is a nephew of the King of Prussia. The Emperor of Austria will complete his fortieth year on the 18th of August, and the King of Denmark, who may naturally hope to see the provinces which Prussia wrested from him restored, is just three weeks the senior of the Russian monarch. King Leopold III., of Belgium, was thirty-five years of age on the 9th, of April. Being the son of Queen Victoria's favorite uncle, family sympathies, as well as consideration of State, render the English Government very solicitous that the neutrality of his little kingdom should be preserved. King William III., of Holland, another of the crowned heads who is naturally desirous of keeping out of the trouble, is the son-in-law of the King of Wurtemberg, and nephew of the late Nicholas, of Russia. He was born February 19th, 1817. Victor Emmanuel, of Italy, who may be involved in the war, is fifty years old. He was born March 14th, 1820.—[Cincinnati Gaz.]

Accuracy.

The habit of accuracy or inaccuracy is one which runs through everything that a man says or does. To be constantly accurate is not a matter which, as some people seem to think, requires a constant and painful effort; it is essentially a habit. An accurate man is accurate without any trouble on his part. Accuracy of expression follows naturally upon habitual clearness of thought. A man who has got his mind in proper order, who knows what he does and what he does not know, will habitually express himself correctly. If minute knowledge be necessary, and if he possesses it, his expressions will be accurate in every minute detail; but if his knowledge be quite general, his expressions will still be accurate as far as they go. He will clearly express what he has got clearly on his mind, and what he does not know he will not talk about at all. And he will do all this quite naturally and without any effort, merely as a habit. And the habit will show itself in all kinds of forms. The man who is scrupulously accurate in the grammatical turn of his sentences, who is always correct as to names, places, and dates, will be equally accurate in keeping an appointment at the exact hour which is agreed upon; he will be particular in paying his own debts to the utmost furthing, and he will be better pleased in his own mind if what is due to him is paid with the like scrupulousness.—Saturday Review.

Marvels of the Insect World.

The Spectator, in its notice of Pouchet's work, The Universe says: "Man generally flatters himself that his anatomy is about the highest effort of Divine skill; yet that of the insect is far more complicated. No portion of our organization can compare with the proboscis of the common fly. Man can boast of 370 muscles. Lyonez, who spent his whole life in watching a single species of caterpillar, discovered in it 4,000. The common fly has 8,000 eyes, and butterflies 25,000. M. Pouchet treats it as an established fact that so fine are the sensory organs of ants, that they converse by means of their antennae. Consequently the strength and activity of insects far surpass ours in proportion. In the whole field of nature in science there is nothing more astounding than the number of times a fly can flap its wings in a second. As the fly passes through space at the rate six feet in a second, it must in that point of time vibrate its wings five or six hundred times. But in rapid flight we are required to believe that 3,600 is a moderate estimate. The mind is stupefied if it attempts to realize these results."

PRETENSION.—People who go through the world with a flourish rarely have anything else. It is a cheap and paltry existence, and may be compared to a bass drum, which makes a great deal of noise, but has not the slightest music.—The best part of a comet is not in its flaunting tail, but in its magnetic body: the best people in the world are not those who flourish and parade and smash and crash along, but the quiet, thinking, pushing, working class.

We are informed that Mr. John Pumphrey, living in the vicinity of Fort Branch, has this season harvested a good crop of wheat, 3 1/2 acres of which yielded an average of 40 1/2 bushels to the acre. He had eight acres of barley that averaged 35 bushels. [Princeton Clarion.]